

The Wonderful

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# PROPHESIES

Of Old Mother

# Shipton,

In the Time of

King *HENRY VIII*

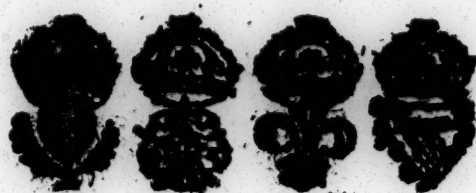
Concerning

*Scotland and England.*

With several

STRANGE PROPHESES.

By *IGNATIUS, SIBYLLA, &c.*



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*The wonderful Prophecies of old Mother Shipton, in  
the time of King Henry the eight. Together with  
several other very strange PROPHECIES.*

**W**Hen she heard say the King Henry should  
be King of the South, and Cardinal  
Wolsey King of the North, and dwell  
at the Mannure at York; she said nay, Cardinal  
Wolsey should never come to York. Of this King  
Henry and the Cardinal hearing, they were an-  
gry, So the King sent to see if she would stand  
by her words, the Lord Duke, Lord Piercy, and  
Lord Darcy, (who came with their Men dis-  
guised to Ring houses a Mile from York, lea-  
ving their Men there) went to York late at  
Night to Mr. Beasleys house in Cunny street, and  
desired to speak with the Masters, who came  
and they whispered in his ear to go to Shiptons  
Wife with them, and they went and knocked at  
the Door, and she said come in Mr. Beasley, and  
these honourable Lords with you, And then  
Mr. Beasley would have put the three Lords be-  
fore, and she said come in Mr. Beasley, for  
you know the house and they do not, This  
is a strange thing (said they one to another)  
that she knows us and never saw us before, And  
they came in (there being a good fire; ) And  
Mr. Beasley said by your leave Mother Shipton,  
and she said; you are welcome Mr. Beasley.  
Then the other three Lords said the like: And  
she called them all by their names, and bid  
them welcome, and bid them sit down, and bad

Her Maid fetch some Ale and Cakes, and she did  
 so. And they all drank and were merrie: Then  
 said the Lord Duke, if ye knew what we come a-  
 bout, you would not make so much of us. And  
 she said the messenger must be either hanged or  
 headed. Mother Shipton (said the Duke) Can-  
 dinal Wolsey saith, you said he shall never see  
 York. Yes I said he might see York, but never  
 come at it. The Duke said when Cardinal Wol-  
 sey comes to York. We shall see that (saith she)  
 and she had a kerchief on her head, which had a  
 Yard of Cloath in it: And she took it off her  
 head, and her head was as white as wool, and  
 she spread it on her knee, and threw it in the fire,  
 and let be in there a great while? And when she  
 saw that it would not burn she took her staff and  
 turned it in the Fire, and it would not burn, then  
 she took it off the fire and shaked it, and put it  
 on her head again. Now (said the Lord Duke)  
 mother Shipton what mean you by this? she said,  
 if this had burned, I might have burned also;  
 mother Shipton (said the Duke) what must I do my  
 Lord (said she) the time will come when you  
 shall be in as low office as I am in, and that  
 is a low office indeed. Then said the Lord piercy,  
 Mother Shipton, what must I do, My Lord, said  
 she shooe 'yout horse in the quick, and you shal  
 do well, if not, your head shall be stohn from  
 the Barr, and carried into France. And they  
 laughed and said, this is a great hop indeed,  
 between the head and the body. Then said the  
 Lord Darcy Mother Shipton, what must I do? ye  
 have made a great Gun (said she shoot it off, for it  
 will



will never do you good, you are going for warfare, but you will pine many a man but kill none. So they drank and give her mony, and went to Mr Beasleys house and lay there all night. The next morning they went up to the King: Soon after the Cardinal came to Camood and stayed there three days and three nights: And the third day the Cross of the house top fell down, and brake the Stewards head, The Cardinal hearing of it said, I fear a geater cross then this. In the Afternoon the Cardinal went to the top of the house, and many Knights with him. He asked where stood York? And they shewed him where it stood. How far is it thither said he, and they answered, seven miles, saith he, one said I shall never see York, Nay my Lord, said one of the knights, she said you might see York, but never come at it. Then he made a vow he would burn her and the priests that boarded at her house, if they lacked their vestments, the Priests hearing of this were fore afraid, And she bad them keep themselves content, and they should have twenty to morrow if they would. Then a night the Cardinal supped, and after supper he charged that no man should come in. And when the company was gone that supped with him, the Lord piercy came to the gate and knocked, the porter asked who was there? Saying that no man might come in, The Lord Piercy thereupon changed his name for one of the kinsfolk of the Cardnial, and so got in. And when he saw the Lord Piercy, he said, mercy, my Lord Piercy: No, traitor, said the Lord Piercy, thou shalt

to London. And they set him upon a Horse; and rode for London with him. And Shiptons wife said to Mr. Beasley, yonder is a goodly stal made for the Cardinal in the Ministers of gold, pearle, and precious stones; go & pull down one of the pillars and present it King Henry; as she bad him, and so he did. Now the third day as the Cardinal was going towards London, he poysoned himself, and so he died. Mr Beasley came again to mother Shipton, and said, I pray you tell me some of your prophecies. Mr. Beasley, said she.

*Before Owzebridge and Trinity Church meet*

*They shall build in the day, and it shall fall down in the night, unless they get the highest stone in Trinity Church to be the lowest in Owzebridge.*

*The day will come when the North shall rue it sore,  
But the South shall rue it for ever more:*

*Then the Hares shall kindle on the cold hearth stones  
And Ladies shall marry Lads & carry them to their home:*

*Then ill shall be in the North, one woman shall say to another, I saw a Man to day, for there shall be a thousand women for one Man,  
Then shall you have a year of pinning hunger.*

*A dearth without any need,*

*And a death without dread,*

*A joyful day shall be seen,*

*In England of a King and a Queen.*

*The first coming of the King of the Scots, he shall come in at Boethan Barra unknown, The next time he shall go through Holgate Town and not through Holgate lane, and when the King of the North shall be at London Bridge, his tail shall*



shall be at *Edinburgh*. After this shall water  
come over *Owkebridge*: And when there is a  
Lord Major in *York Minister yard*, let him take  
heed of a stab.

And when two Knights fall out in the Castle-  
yard, they shall never love kindly whilst they  
live again, when all *Calton-hag* hath born seven  
years Corn; then seven years after you shall  
hear news,

When warfare begins at the Spring,  
Much care to *England* shall it bring.

Then all the Ladies cry wellaway,  
That ever we liv'd to see this day.

Then well is them that have the least,  
And wo is them that have the worst..

You shall not know of this warfare at night,  
but you shall have it in the morning, but when it  
comes it shall last three years ere it give over.

Betwixt *Cadron* and *Air*,  
Shall be long warfare.

When all the World is a loft,  
It shall be called Christs croft.

When the first Battel of this warfare begins,  
it shall be where crooked *Richard* made his fray.  
They will say to warfare for your King, and  
you shall have half a Crown but stir not: then  
they will say to warfare for your King, upon  
pain of hanging, but stir not.

For he that goes to complain.

Shall never come again.

At that day *England* shall tremble and quake  
for fear of a dead man that shall be heard to  
speak, then will the Dragon give the Bull a great  
snip

Inip. After this when the first is down, they  
 will go to London. Then wo is me for London  
 for London shall be destroyed for ever after, there  
 will be great Battel between Scotland and England,  
 and they will be pacified for a while. Then they  
 will come to *Brammamoore* and fight, and then  
 they will be pacified for a while. Then there  
 will be a great Battel at *Knave Moore* near *York*  
 and then they will be pacified for a while. Then  
 there wil be a great Battel at *Stockton-moor*. Then  
 will the Ravens sit on the Cross and drink as  
 much blood of the Nobles as of the Commons.  
 Then there will come a Woman with one Eye,  
 and she shall tread in many Mans blood to the  
 knee, untill she come to a Man who shall be  
 leaning on a staff, and she will say, who art thou?  
 And he will say, I am the King of the Scots. And  
 she will say go with me to my House, and he  
 will go with her, and they shall stay with her  
 three days. Soon after will England be lost, and  
 twice in one day will they cry, England is lost.  
 There will be three Knights in *Petergate*, and  
 one of them will not know of another. And  
 there shall be a Child born in *Pomfert* with three  
 thumbs, those three Knights will give him three  
 horses to hold whilst they win England again.  
 And all the Noble blood will be gone but one,  
 and they will carry him to *Sheriff Huttons Castle*  
 and he will die there. Then they will chase  
 three Earls in the field? And they will hang  
 their Horse on a thorn and rue the time that ever  
 they were born to see so much blood shed,

Then they will come to *York* and besiege it,  
 and



and York shall keep them out three days & three nights and a penny loaf within the Barr shall be half a Crown, and without the Bar a penny. And then they will swear that they, if they will not let them in, they will blow up the walls. Then they will let them in, and they will hang up the Major, Sheriffs and Aldermen. And there will be three Knights go into Crowch Church, and there shall but one of them come forth, and he shall cause proclamation to be made, that any may take Houle, tower or Bower, for 21 Years, for while the World endure, there shall never be War again. Neither shall there be a King or Queen any more. But this Kingdom shall be governed by three Lords: And then York shall be London. And after this shall be a white harvest, Corn shall be gotten in all by Women. After this a ship shall come in the Thames till it come over against London and the Master shall weep to think what a goodly City that was, none in the World comparable to it, and now he shall with there may be any houle that will but let them have drink for their Money.

*Lincolne was, London is; and York shall be  
The choise, and chiefest City of the three*

*Ignatius Prophecie,*

**I**F eighty eight be past. then thrive  
Thou mayest till thirty four or five.]

After the E is dead a Scot

shall govern there: and if a' plot.

Prevent him not, then sure his sway,

Continue shall till many a day

The ninth shall die young and the first Per

Perhaps shall reign but oh! accurst  
 Shall be that time, when thou shalt see  
 To sixteen joynd twenty three.  
 For then the Eagles shall have help,  
 By craft to catch the Lyons whelp.  
 And hurt him sore except the same  
 Be cured by the Maidens Name.  
 In July Month of the same Year,  
 Saturn conjoyns with Jupiter.  
 Perhaps false Prophets shall arise,  
 And Mahomet shall have his prize,  
 And sure much alteration  
 Shall happen in Religion,  
 Believe this truly if then you see  
 A Spaniard a Protestant to be.

The Prophecie of old SIBYLLA, (King  
 When Scotland hundred and niuth ur conquer  
 The sixteen hundred thirty and ninth year,  
 Into this Age of thirty nine shall Reign,  
 Then shall the papal overthrow appear,  
 Which all the Arts of Europe shall admire,  
 For Scotland shall that blessed Work begin,  
 Then shall the whore of Babel we had here  
 Be banisht quite which Bishops did bring in  
 Then thou brave England which was led so blind  
 By their perverse Episcopally pride,  
 And Irelands shamelss superstitious sin  
 Shall be supprest who cruelly have cry'd;  
 So that, that sacred Prophetess, Sibylla,  
 Shall shortly come to pass, she tells rom Mith  
 And rom tells me, and I must tel't again,  
 Through Scotland, England, Ireland, race & Spain



## Merling's Prophecie.

ON Boreas wings then thither shall be born,  
 throw Week, o're Tweed a Princely Unicorn,  
 Who brought into the World his own fair Crest  
 Arampant Lyon figured in his breast,  
 And to his arms six Lions more shall quarter,  
 With six French flowers environ'd with the Calter  
 Joyning by Fates unchangable dispose,  
 The Northern thistle to the Southern Rose.  
 He shall the true Apostolick Faith maintain,  
 with pious Zeal during his blessed Reign.

## Mr. BRIGHTMANS Prophecie.

WHEN Englands Church grows Englands shame  
 Full of lukewarmness glory vain  
 The worst in works, and outward form,  
 And with contrary factions turn:  
 When Romish Rites by Reformation,  
 Shall be expelled out of this Nation.  
 Lord beggar Bishop then shall come  
 to turn and be over-thrown:  
 The Priest shall be vile to each weight,  
 Then down fall read with much delight;  
 For God will not them guiltless hold:  
 The Scottish Chnch shall be in condition,  
 A Virgin free from Superstition;  
 They shall be joyn'd in Covenant  
 'Gainst which the World shall boast and vaunt;  
 But Englands Church must feel the storm,  
 Unill she freely herself reform,  
 Such hurly burly and a stir,  
 No form of Church shall remain in her.

( 12 )  
But reformation must take breath,  
From the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Mr. TURSWELS Recorder of Lincoln.

**T**He Lilly shall remain in a merrie World  
and shall be moved against the fced of the  
Lyon, and he shall stand on one side among  
thorns of his Kingdom and Countrey: And then  
shall come the Son of Man bearing three wild  
beasts in his Arms, which Kingdom is the Land  
of the Moon, which is to be dread throughout  
all the World, with a Company of People he  
shall pass many waters, and he shall come to  
the Land of the Lyon looking for help with the  
beasts of his own Countrey; and in that year  
there shall come an Eagle out of the East, and  
her wings spread with the beams of the Son of  
man: And that year shall be destroyed Castle  
upon Thames, and there shall be fear over the  
whole World: and in a part of the World there  
shall be great Battels among many Kingdoms.  
That day shall be the bloody field, & the Lilly shall  
lose his Crown, and therewith shall be Crowned  
the Son of Man, And in the fourth year  
many Battels shall be for the Faith, and most of  
the World shall be sloped, and the Son of Man  
with the Eagle shall be preferred; and then  
shall be universal peace over the whole World  
then shall the Son of Man receive a marvelous  
token, and it shall be great plenty of all manner  
of fruits, & then shall he go to the Land of Lilly.

F I N I S.